

SCRANTON TRIBUNE
F. E. WOOD,
General Manager.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY IN SCRANTON, PA., BY THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

NEW YORK OFFICE: TRIBUNE BUILDING, FRANK R. GRAY, MANAGER.

Entered at the Postoffice at Scranton, Pa., as Second-Class Mail Matter.

THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE.

SCRANTON, FEBRUARY 8, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
OF SUSQUEHANNA.
ELECTION FEBRUARY 23.

NEGATIVELY SPEAKING.

It is easy to tell Democratic inquirers who the next congressman from this district will not be. He will not, to begin with, be a "Yankee," ready to bob forth with a shrill echo of what the Democratic executive may say. He will not, by voice or vote or silence or absence, acquiesce in a policy that brands the surviving loyal soldiers with the stigma of crime and fraud. He will not, in a time of panic, depression and loss, vote to make the hard times worse.

A vote for Grow will mean a vote that Clevelandism does not pay.

ONLY TWELVE more days, and the tariff tinker at Washington will hear from Pennsylvania.

TO AN UNBIASED spectator up a tree it looks as if Chairman McGowan had Pacificator Hartley rather nearly on the hip.

THERE is no charity, however well intended, which can take the place of prosperous mills, busy factories and swiftly moving vessels and trains.

IN A NEAR and palpable sense, Mr. Grow's election is a simple business question. It is a question which asks whether there shall be any business.

MR. HANCOCK, of Venango, who "wants something handsome" has not called yet for his successor's spoon; and if he doesn't hurry, he will not get even that.

THE COMMITTEE Representative Hines denounced the Wilson bill as hurtful to American industries, why did he stultify himself by that affirmative vote in the house?

THE RETIREMENT of Mr. Gladstone in the honored sunset of his distinguished career will be without its compensations if it shall bring a respite from "Squire Smalley's" sneers.

FOUR YEARS ago Brother Singler's lauded Bolter McGowan as a "manly Democrat." Now he calls the same lawless individual all the mean names in the dictionary. It is, indeed, time to introduce the "deafly parallel."

IT WOULD have been worth a Republican's while to have been a mouse in the corner at Harrisburg, while Editor D. J. Campbell was telling the administration quizzers about the "harmony" that prevails in Lackawanna.

CORNELIUS G. JADWIN, of Honesdale, takes himself out of the field with a declaration that declines. "I have not been," he writes, "am not now, nor do I intend to be a candidate for the congressional nomination the coming term." Those who look for strings to every political refusal will search in vain for one on this.

ENTERED DEMOCRATIC contemporaries have opened the campaign by printing portraits of James Denton Hancock at the head of editorial columns. The pictures indicate that Mr. Hancock is quite an intelligent looking man, though his face gives evidence of "that tired feeling" which will be doubtless relieved at the coming election.

WITH ITS issue of yesterday the Wayne Independent completes sixteen years of successful and creditable weekly and semi-weekly publication. Under the ownership and editorial direction of R. F. Haines, the Independent has been a clean, trustworthy and enterprising family newspaper, deserving both its present success and its bright prospects.

IT IS AN interesting and encouraging indication of the growing familiarity of the people with the new ballot law that in a county having nearly one hundred and fifty election districts, less than half a dozen certificates of nomination have reached the commissioners' office in defective condition, and only one fatally so. The seeming complications of the present system of conducting elections in Pennsylvania disappear upon attentive examination. In time the citizen, though a fool, need not err therein.

THE DUNMORE correspondent of a local contemporary grows facetious when he says that "at least half of the people out of employment are thrown out by Republican manufacturers so as to ruin the Democratic party." The Democratic party has developed such an expeditious knack of destroying itself that Republican manufacturers would be foolish to go into the expense and worry of involuntary bankruptcy merely to hasten its defeat. The Dunmore correspondent must think it great fun for the owners of industries to have panic stalk abroad in the land.

A CONSERVATIVE estimate of the loss in wages under Democratic supremacy puts it at two billion dollars. During this period values have depreciated another two billion dollars. The wages didn't stop, to any general extent, nor the values fall, in any alarming proportions, until revolutionary Democratic policies were sensationally threatened by theorists under the lash

of a Populistic rabble. If Democracy didn't cause this collapse, or, if foreseeing it, their blind advocacy of unsettling legislation didn't intensify and accelerate it, what did? And is it worth while to take such costly political risks?

AND NOW, the most painful part of Pacificator Singler's philanthropic masochism is only just beginning. The other professional mediators of his party and city have their backs up, so to speak, and are promptly resenting his uncalculated interference. Thus the satirical Times, in a leader suggestive of Colonel McClure, accuses Mr. Singler of being "about in the attitude and temper of Paul Pry, who after having been kicked down stairs for looking in the key-hole, declared that he would never do another good act in his life." It's clearly the old case over again of trying to part quarreling man and wife. Whoever interposes is bound to get the thumps of the one and the scratches and hair-pulls of the other. Poor Singler! Poor Democracy!

GLADSTONE'S SUCCESSOR.

WHILE Mr. Gladstone's reply to the somewhat sensational announcement of his contemplated retirement has allayed cause for immediate apprehension, it virtually confirms the belief that the present parliament bounds the period of his active leadership. The loss of sight in one eye and an impairment of it in the other; a tendency to deafness which renders it difficult for him to follow the thread of parliamentary debate, and the natural wear and tear of a position whose onerousness would be sufficient to exercise all the powers of endurance possessed by a young man in the vigor of mature physical powers are reasons certainly sufficient why the great Liberal leader, having, at eighty-four years, participated in public affairs more continuously and conspicuously than any other English statesman of this generation, should begin to release himself from the detailed duties of personal command.

It is only natural, too, that the prospects of this retirement should precipitate a species of chaos among his political following. If it be permissible to make the comparison, we in this country had something of a similar experience when the wires, as suddenly as a thunderbolt in a clear sky, one day flashed the news that Mr. Gladstone's American parallel, James G. Blaine, had sent in his resignation as the Republican secretary of state. In the nature of things we knew that Mr. Blaine's existence had a limit, and those of us who were sufficiently candid with ourselves to give an impartial hearing to the many reports that had gained circulation respecting his waning health were forced to admit that the limit was then drawing daily near. Yet from this chaos of dismay the Republican party called, despite the loss of the best loved leader it had had since Lincoln's time. And while, in the elections immediately following it met with defeat, the lines were soon re-formed and the prospects of speedy triumph were never so bright as they are today.

We shall be greatly surprised if the course of English politics during the next few months do not bring into view new evidence that history is fond of repetitions. It is possible and probable that the Liberal ministry will dissolve at an early day, to be succeeded by one of Tory and Liberal-Unionist proclivities. But the emergency which will then confront the progress of home rule will be exceptional indeed if it do not, as such crises invariably have done in the past, develop the needful leader. The Conservative party in England is at its best only when it is the party of opposition. Invest it with the responsibilities of creative and aggressive statesmanship and it invariably sinks slowly down to the level of mediocrity if not positive unpopularity. The life of the next Conservative ministry will not be prolonged. The ferment of reform is at work even in slow-going Britain, and just as surely as this leaves spreads, just so surely must Englishmen turn at last to Liberal leadership for the progress and national stamina needed to preserve the integrity of the United Kingdom.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

When Captain Delaney was here--and the captain, he said, speaks only upon inside information--he was asked who, in 1896, the west would support for president. He replied: "If Major William McKinley for the next three years carries himself as diplomatically as he has for the past three years, he will undoubtedly be the next president."

This, of course, is merely a prediction, an expression of what is, in some sense, only a personal opinion. And yet, go out into the highways, ask each man the same question, and see how widespread the same belief is. Those men like Captain Delaney whose business it is to discern the political pulse of the people, to note its fine gradations and follow the bent of its most feeble indications say substantially the same thing. Conditions may change. An opinion today concerning a contingency of tomorrow is naturally tentative. But at this particular moment, McKinley is clearly in the lead.

It, therefore, becomes interesting to see whether or not he is conducting himself in a manner to retain the popular good will. As a pre-eminent presidential potentiality, his movements and words have widespread interest. Viewed in this light, it must be admitted that his conduct is disreputable personified. Not an error not a "break" has marred his demeanor. Asked flatly in Chicago if he were a candidate for the presidency, he last week made reply, "I am satisfied, sir, that the man nominated by the next national Republican convention will be elected."

That is the truth, so appearances go now. And his name? Well, it is proper to give some margin for guessing.

CHEAPER TELEPHONES.

One of the fond expectations of the masses at this time is that the expiration of the Bell Telephone patents will bring with it relief from excessive charges. It is far from reasonable that the average business man should pay more for his telephone privileges than he does for his postage, messenger hire and light. In cities populous enough

to sustain large central exchanges, it is contrary to all sense of commercial fairness that 'phone holders should pay, individually, as much as it costs the patron in a small village, where 'phones are few and exchange expenses correspondingly high.

The city newspaper that can reach daily an audience of hundreds of thousands is glad to reduce its retail price to one cent per copy, because, in large sales at small profits, more is made than in small sales at large profits. The city telephone holder, however, does not get a corresponding reduction. From him the telephone companies reimburse themselves for losses sustained in maintaining exchanges in small towns. This violates an obvious principle of commercial honesty and makes the telephone companies depend upon exclusive political privileges and franchises for success which would be very much surer if conditioned upon the more enduring foundation of good service at reasonable rates.

If the expiration of patent rights shall take the form of a lessened public cost, it will be no more than natural, fair and proper. The early sewing machines cost \$50 and \$100 each. Better machines in every respect cost today less than one-third so much. The early telephones have reaped their harvest from the people, through the monopoly conferred by congress upon the inventor of their vital principles. It is time now for the people to get some return for their investments of the past and for present charges. Any attempt to resist the logic of this reasonable expectation will be likely to provoke a competition which will force reductions all along the line.

POWER OF THE PRESS.

Before a recent meeting of the Lehigh Valley Writers' club, that amiable poet laureate of the Pennsylvania Dutch, Colonel Zimmerman, of Reading, presented some thoughts concerning the modern newspaper that are of general interest. Had the modern editor always been a factor in history, the colonel is inclined to think, if his hearers will pardon the almost irreverence of the thing, that we today, in some cabinet of antiquities, would have preserved "life-sized cuts of Adam and Eve, interior views of the ark, criticisms on Moses, local hits on David, short articles from Solomon, half-tone cuts of Judas, a snap shot of Elijah as he ascended in the chariot, views of the two bears after having eaten forty-two children," showing their abnormal girths, a full description of the costume Ruth wore as she gleaned in the fields of her kinsman with one eye on the grain and the other on Boaz; interior views of the whale, showing Jonah riding around on its wish-bone, and a full account, with the details of each round in the midnight wrestle between Jacob and the angel."

This genial satire contains a good deal of rebuke to some phases of journalism which introduce into contemporary life and manners a degree of irreverence, flashiness and "vital 'preziousness" calculated to put society into an unnecessary ferment. But our gifted friend, the colonel, is content to have his joke at journalism's expense, without adding into the more earnest vein of preachment and philosophy. Recognizing and admitting in it many shortcomings and faults, Colonel Zimmerman is nevertheless satisfied that the press "has now become more important than stage or pulpit, and worthily meets the obligations of its responsible position amidst the moving forces of the times. Newspapers manage to include in some shape the whole round of human affairs, and in this large respect it may be said of them that they show, contain and nourish all the world." A sentiment in which most candid persons will concur.

FOUND.
Then Noted.

Will Sealey, son of the late Lieutenant L. I. Sealey, who is home from the west upon a visit tells of many forcible illustrations of the effect of Democratic good times in the portion of the country in which he has resided for the past three or four years. Mr. Sealey has been employed on a sheep ranch in Montana, where the sheep-raising industry has flourished in the past under Republican administration, and has had ample opportunity to study the wool question right on the ground. Since the election of Grover Cleveland the owners of the ranches upon which he was engaged have been obliged to reduce their stock from 27,000 to 5,000, and are dispensing with the wool growers as fast as possible, and will endeavor to keep from going into bankruptcy by investing their funds in cattle. Upon many other sheep farms where the owners were working upon limited capital or were new to the business, they have been obliged to let the animals die for want of funds for running expenses, not being able to dispose of the sheep by even giving them away. Everywhere in that section, according to Mr. Sealey, ruin and desolation have blighted the localities where all was prosperity and hope only a few months ago. It is perhaps needless to add that there are no Democrats among the Montana sheep raisers.

W. L. Crawford, who for years has been a trusted agent and manager for Simpson & Watkins, is now receiving congratulations upon having secured an interest in the extensive business conducted by the firm. Mr. Crawford has been a valuable employee of Simpson & Watkins and has earned his recognition by faithful service. In addition to his reputation as an excellent manager Mr. Crawford has gained much local notoriety as a connoisseur of horse-flesh. He takes pride in being the possessor of some of the finest stock in this section and will seldom allow a rival team to pass his flares on the road.

Horace E. Hand is among the busiest of Scranton's attorneys of today. Mr. Hand is not only an excellent lawyer, but has developed a considerable tact in promoting business enterprises in this city and elsewhere, especially in the line of street railways. One of the most successful of Mr. Hand's recent ventures is the electric railroad at Ithaca, N. Y., which promises to be a bonanza for the stockholders. The Ithaca road has special advantages in connecting the Cornell University and the business portion of the city with a line of steamers on Cayuga lake.

Conventions Name Candidates Up Here. With Rare News-Dealer. In answer to our query as to who would be the next Republican nominee for con-

gress in the Lackawanna district, the SCRANTON TRIBUNE says he will be "a Republican and a protectionist." Undoubtedly he will, but will his name be Scranton or Cornell?

Of Course, Metaphorically. New York Commercial Advertiser. The first thing for Mr. Quigg to do on his arrival at the national capital should be to engage Amos Cummings in debate and have nothing of him save a mangled corpse.

A Common Experience. Indianapolis Journal. He came from the west quite loudly dressed. And declared himself "wild and woolly." And when he went home he was woolly no more. Because he had been fleeced most fully.

PHO-RE-NOS A Safe and Sure Cure for DRUNKENNESS.

Equal to the "Katie" Cure at small cost. Try it and you will agree, continue it. Druggists sell it.

Cures the Tobacco Habit easily without discomfort.

CONRAD

THE HATTER IS SHOWING SOME DRESSY LOOKING HATS FOR SPRING WEAR

SEE F. L. Crane's New Prices

FURS! FURS!

CAPES 18 INCHES DEEP.

French, Cooney Capes, 18 inches deep, \$ 3.00
Astrakhan Capes, " " " 4.00
Antelope Capes, " " " 5.00
Astrakhan Capes, " " " 6.00
Dyed Opossum Capes, " " " 7.00
Monkey Capes, " " " 8.00
Nat. Otter Capes, " " " 9.00
Nat. Beaver Capes, " " " 10.00
Krattner Capes, " " " 11.00
Nutria Capes, " " " 12.00
Seal or Persian Capes, " " " 13.00
Alaska Seal Capes, " " " 14.00
Alaska Seal Capes, " " " 15.00
Mink Capes, " " " 16.00
Brown Marten Capes, " " " 17.00
Mockey Capes, " " " 18.00

CAPES 22 INCHES DEEP.

Astrakhan Capes, 22 inches deep, \$10.00
Battle Sea Capes, " " " 11.00
Electric Seal Capes, " " " 12.00
French Cooney Capes, " " " 13.00
Mink Capes, " " " 14.00
Mink Capes, " " " 15.00
Brown Marten Capes, " " " 16.00
Mockey Capes, " " " 17.00

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Raw Furs.

Repairing Furs a Specialty.

BLANK BOOKS MEMORANDUMS

Office Supplies of all kinds

Inks and Mucilages

LEADING MARKS.

Fine Stationery

WIRT, WATERMAN and FRANKLIN FOUNTAIN PENS.

ALL GUARANTEED.

Agents for Crawford's Pens and Buck's Flexible Rubber Stamps.

Reynolds Bros.

Stationers and Engravers.

317 LACKAWANNA AVE.

WATCHES

DIAMONDS JEWELRY

SILVERWARE SPECTACLES

EDWIN G. LLOYD

423 Lackawanna Avenue.

ASK YOUR GROCER AND INSIST UPON HIS FURNISHING YOU WITH

STOWERS

DELICIOUS, MILD SUGAR CURED HAMS.

ABSOLUTELY PURE LARD.

EVERY HAM AND PAIL OF LARD BRANDED.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE STOWERS PACKING CO., SCRANTON, PA.

GOLDSMITH'S G.B. BAZAAR

THE MATCH-UP SALE

Match-up! Match-up!! Not pennies, but your winter

Underwear

Your undershirt is wearing out faster than your drawers. All right, match it up. Come to us and we'll sell you just now Under-shirts to match Drawers, Drawers to match Shirts, at half the price you paid originally.

For we are in the same fix. More shirts than drawers of some kinds, more drawers than shirts of other kinds.

Same state of things in Women's Merino Underwear.

Odd pieces at the oddest of odd prices. We've no tar paper or camphor to pack away woollens in. Won't have it around. Don't like

the smell of it. Always suggests undertaker shops.

Come here and match-up your disintegrating Underwear.

Same case with Fine

Blankets

We'll say 50 pairs high-class Blankets. Somebody gets them for a few days at a rickety, tumble-down price.

No camphorated Blanket Stock shall assail us next fall.

We'll sell it NOW before the winter goes.

While the bloom and beauty are still on them.

Duquesne Blankets. Big, Clean, wholesome, warm, worth \$5, price now \$3.75 a pair.

Dartmouth Blankets.

Two things in Black

Dress Goods

45-inch Imported Fine Twills, 50c.

38-inch Novelty Crepon Effects, 25c.

Spring Novelties constantly arriving.

Goldsmith Brothers & Company.

NEVERSLIP HORSE SHOE

Removable and Self-sharpening Calks.

We are sole agents for Bradford, Columbia, Lackawanna, Luzerne, Montour, Pike, Sullivan, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming counties, State of Pennsylvania.

Catalogue on application.

Bittenbender & Co., Scranton,

Wholesale and retail dealers in Wagonmakers and Blacksmiths Supplies, Iron and Steel.

THE DICKSON MANUFACTURING CO

SCRANTON AND WILKES-BARRE, PA. MANUFACTURERS OF

Locomotives and Stationary Engines, Boilers,

HOISTING AND PUMPING MACHINERY.

General Office, SCRANTON, PA.

GREAT SALE

OF THE

Walter's Stock of Dry Goods

COMMENCES

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 5

AT

The Fashion

308 Lacka. Avenue,

AND AT THE

New Stores 400-402 Lacka. Ave.

THE DUTHEIL STUDIO,

315 LACKAWANNA AVENUE, SCRANTON, PA.

HAVING MADE a contract with a frame factory to turn out 1,000 frames between now and Christmas, I wish to announce to the public that I will make a GENUINE CRAYON PORTRAIT, copied from any small one ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

LATEST STYLES OF FRAMES FROM \$0.50 UPWARD.

Workmanship guaranteed. Frames 20 per cent. less than regular price.

E. DUTHEIL, Artist.